

Somewhere in Eng.
July 20. 1944.

Dear Babies.

Altho I haven't
heard from you since
I got the letter from the
boys I'll try to scribble
you a few lines to
let you know I am alright.
And am not working.
I was taken off the switch
board because I had
too much rank, so I
am doing nothing, just
sleeping & eating.

We have been having
beautiful weather all
week. The last two days

I've just been running
around. I was through
Lord Rosebury's Park and
saw his castle & some of
his beautiful race horses.
Some of the most wonderful
flower gardens. wish you
could see them.

How are the boys and
what do you do with
all of your time? How are
you feeling now? Do you
still have that lady
staying with you?

One of the boys that was
at Hunter Field & we ran
around together an awful
lot was killed Sunday.
The gang wants me to

meet them Sunday but it
sure won't seem the same
without Curvy. I have his
wings that he gave me
just the night before he
left. He was a gunner.

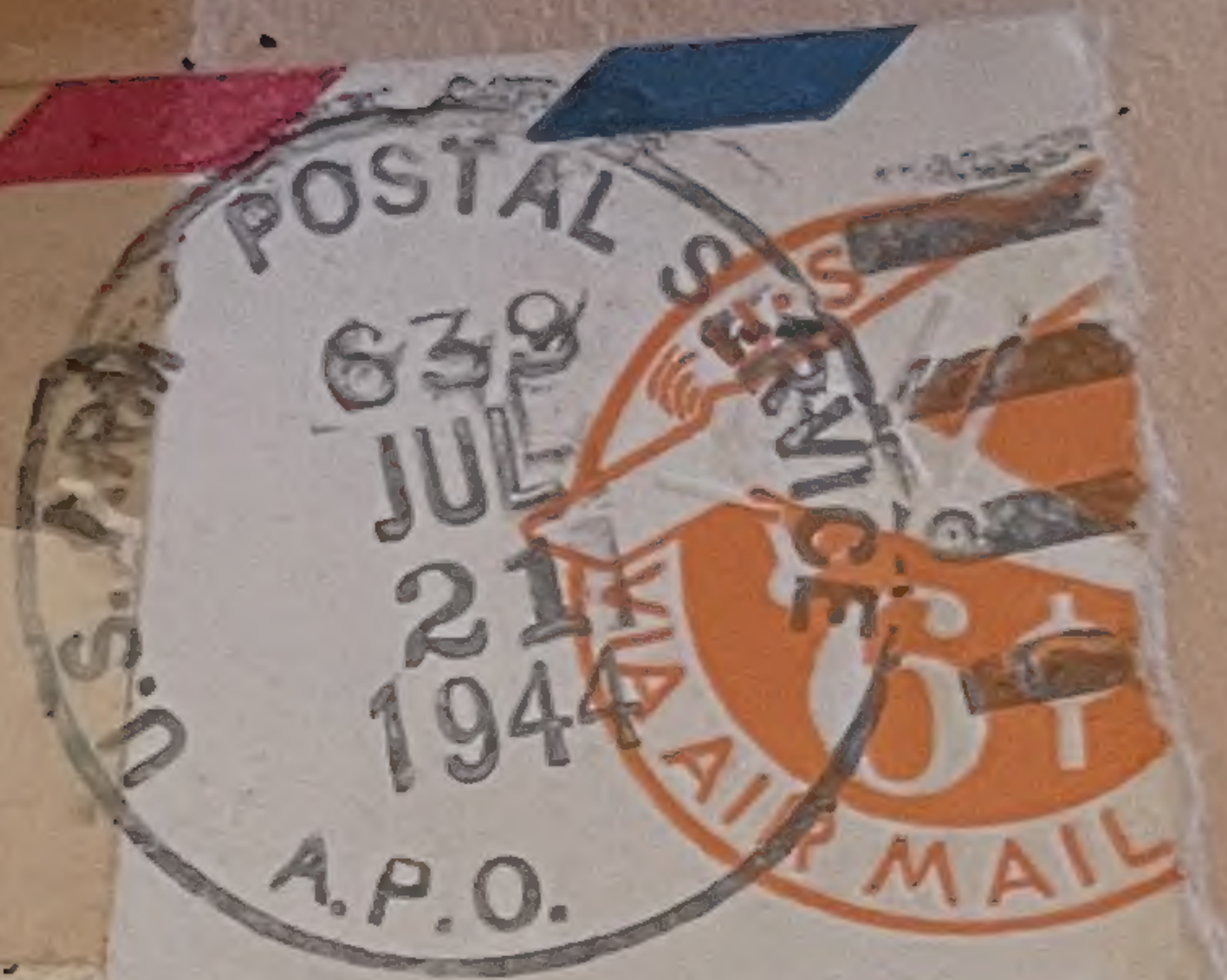
Don't know a thing to
tell you so write D. J. &
send me those things I
asked for as I need them.

Love & all

Mother.

What is G. W.'s address?

S/Sgt. Am Smith
A-700158-WAC Det.
Hq. 474g. Sq. VIII A7CC
A.P.O. 639-9 Postmaster
New York. N.Y.



Mrs. G. W. Carlstead
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